

The Daily Gazetteer.

NUMB. 1374

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15. 1739.

N^o. 1372.

It is always look'd upon as a favourable Omen for a Publick Paper, when its Author is honour'd with a regular Correspondence; and yet I am afraid the Letter I am about to publish will not pass for an Instance of the Truth of this Maxim: But as my Design in publishing it is only to amuse and entertain my Readers, I am altogether unconcerned at what either the Author's Friends or my Enemies shall think fit to say upon this occasion. Here is the Letter.

To Mr. FREEMAN.

SUPPOSE you was the Author of that Letter, which for the sake of gratifying your Malice, you published under the Name of *Clackit*; but who was the Author of it, it was a very lucky Thing, and so apparently a Satire on the said *Clackit*, that I hope they will make it a common rule to revenge it. Set your Wit to a Woman, a pretty Employment, indeed, for a Man who writes for the Nation. But, to say the Truth, you are all alike; for within a Week or two after your foolish Paper came abroad, the *Craftsman* gave just such a Letter upon Education. He, forsooth, would have young Women bred like Nuns, and you for cloistering their Mothers; But, I hope, in Free Protestant Country neither of your Schemes will take Place; sure I am, that they are directly against Liberty, and shew that a Writer on any Side is never-burthened with Conscience.

Well! I wish from my Heart that Printing were Women's Business, as I know Publishing is; we could then have an Opportunity of sending our Sentences abroad, and of reading Lectures in Print as well as behind the Curtains. But, as Things stand at present, whatever Christians you are to each other, you are all of you errant *Turks* to us. While Dining is dressing, we have Business enough; while 'tis eating, the Honours of the Table are our Care; but the Moment Church and King is drank, and you are, if ever you are, disposed to be in a good Humour, the Ladies must withdraw: But when Wine has made you Beasts again, then you fall to your Wife's Share; and tho' she could not be the Companion of your Mirth; yet it is her Duty, forsooth, to be plagu'd with your Head-Aches and Ill-Humours. If you are sober, your Wives have rather more Life than a better; for you are either book-reading, or then the Spouse once read over is like an Almanack, preserved indeed, but seldom look'd at; or you are a great Oeconomist, and then *Madam* must be a Cypher, or how shall Sir make a Figure?

Now, don't start, *Freeman*! these are no Chimeras; I neither tell Dreams, nor describe Figures out of Coffin-Cups; you are a better Judge of Things than to imagine I banter; you are acquainted with Originals, be honest for once, and own, that *himself* does not paint more like. These Figures must be new to you, since People are not so blind to their own Faults than to those of their Neighbours. Talk of the greatest Brute in the World, and a good-natur'd Man shall tell you, That bad Wives make bad Husbands; so ready you are all to scold each other: But if we had it so much in our Power as you have, we should certainly oblige Society with as large a Collection of Blockheads, Fools, and Coxcombs, as you and your Brethren, with all your Industry, could draw together, of Rascals, Shrews, and Gigglers. The Press, in its Power, is open to all Parties amongst Men; but for poor Women the Jewish Law remains still in Force, and we can't get so much as into the Outer Court of the Temple of Learning. Does a good Cause need such Severities? Will your Tyranny really subsist? Or do you think we People in particular shall not some Time or other bring about a Reformation, or at least a Revolution.

But, hold: If I continue in this Style my Letter will be condemn'd to the Flames, and yet if I write

in another Style, I shall not do the Subject Justice. The *Israelites* were very merry while in Bondage, but *Pharaoh* bore a little with their Muzzling; and sure you are not more hard-hearted than he? Now I will be a little particular, and own to you, that I am a Mantua-maker; that the Character of *Mrs. Back-Seam* affects me, and to speak the Truth, it is for her Sake I so strenuously defend the Sex. Her Character, for I hate Flattery, is not much amiss; but, dear Mr. *Freeman*, you are miserably mistaken if you think it altogether indefensible, bad as it is. When you are disposed to excuse a Man who is not sober the odd Five Days of the Year, you say he's a good-natur'd Fellow, but he loves his Bottle. The Rake would be a Man of Parts, if he was not too fond of Women; and the fullenest Brute under Heaven is but a Man of deep Thought, one sparing of Words, and of mighty Penetration. And, good Sir, What is *Mrs. Back-Seam*? You have told us what your Thoughts are of her; do me the Favour now to hear mine.

Mrs. Back-Seam is a Woman as fortunate in her Abilities as she is unlucky in her Circumstances. She wants the Necessaries of Life which her Industry would scarce procure her, yet she makes a Shift to come at its Conveniences, by dint of those Qualifications that you would render ridiculous. In a word, she gets Bread by making Gowns, and she finds herself and her Sisters in Chocolate and Green Tea—by ripping up Reputations. Is the poor Woman culpable in this? I say not; she is unhappy only. It is the rich ones who are culpable, to whom such Conversations are pleasing. For mark me, Sir, were all our Countesses Women of Sense, their Mantua-makers would be no Poets. Vanity, Folly, and Extravagance, have their Sources from above; and tho' like Collections of Water, they strike the Eye when they lie low, yet he would be but a paltry Politician who would pretend to dry these Marshes, till he had first dried up those Springs. *Mrs. Back-Seam* may seem intolerable to you; but we, her Sisters, could dress her better in as frightful Colours. What you take to be the Bent of her Inclinations, we know to be her greatest Misfortune. For really, Sir, Complaisance, Dependence, and Adulation, are Things not easily performed, especially with that Address that is necessary to make them gainful. You smile at a Dancing Dog, you admire a Managed Horse, and you are fond of a Female Caperer, if she be a French Woman; yet are all those Tricks much more easily learn'd than those which she is oblig'd to play. If therefore you don't despise these, why should you detest her? Necessity is, in this Case, without all Question, the Mother of Invention: Why then should you cherish some of her Children, and be for turning the rest out of Doors? Come, come, Sir, let all People mind their own Business. Do you but reform the Fine Ladies, and I will pass my Word, their Mantua-makers shall grow better and better every Day. For, look you, when Scandal is no longer hearkened to, how shall such a poor Devil dare to talk it? Or when Impertinence goes out of Fashion in high Life, where shall we second-hand Gentlewomen learn it? Heaven knows, we are but a Sort of Looking-glasses; which instead of Faces reflect Manners. Let therefore those who employ us correct themselves, and they will be sure to see nothing amiss in us.

Bless me, what a deal of Paper I have scribbled! I have often wonder'd how you could write such long Letters; but I find when the Humour takes one to be in Black and White, no body can tell how far it may hurry one. I began like a Woman, but I vow I think the last Paragraph might have been written by a Philosopher. I protest I like your Trade better than my own, and have Vanky enough to think I could succeed in it full as well. Dear me! when one sets about it, a Paper is as easily made as a Petticoat. Nay, if I am not much mistaken, there is a near Resemblance between them; both owe their Beauty to the Mode, and what is the Pink one Day is ridiculous in the next. Besides all lies in Cutting out & Stitching it together is nothing, a Prentice or a Journeywoman may do that. But, dear Sir, I find I grow a very Mantua-maker again. I was angry when I sat down to write; but I am grown so fond of what I have written, that I could find in my Heart to say

any thing to flatter you so far as to engage you to publish it. Good Mr. *Freeman*, consider 'tis my first Essay; had the eldest of your Disasters been strangled at Nurse!—But what signify Reflections; I could not bear to hear my Trade abused; without doubt you have the same Tenderness for yours; take Pity then on my Production, and if you let the World see it, I am content it should be told that I am,

SIR,

Your very obedient humble Servant,
MARGARET BUNNELL.

I flatter myself, that how little soever my Correspondent might be pleas'd with my giving the World *Mrs. Clackit's* Letter, she will at least acknowledge my Impartiality in doing as much by her own. Yet, to speak freely, I think it would have been a Breach of Trust in me to have suppress'd her Epistle; for, whatever some of my Brethren may imagine, I cannot but believe, that an Author may be as honest as a Porter or a Penny-post-man. It is in truth one of the greatest Uses which Publick Papers serve, that thro' their Means the World is acquainted with a great Variety of Sentiments, not only on different, but very frequently on the same Subject; and there is indubitably very great Pleasure in considering an Object now in this Light, then in another, a while after in a third. It is a Sort of intellectual Exercise, which I would recommend for strengthening rickety Abilities, and for rectifying the hereditary Narrowness of the Conceptions of some Sort of People. Without doubt Certainty is not to be had but by long and frequent Experiments, compared, digested, and their Effects properly ranged by the Understanding. *Mrs. Clackit's* Letter pleas'd me indeed, and yet I think her Antagonist hath set some Things in a stronger Light; but still there seem to be some Observations wanting, which I will endeavour to supply.

It is agreed on all Hands, that Female Conversation is at present in a very indifferent Channel. Now as the Quiet of all Mankind, the Peace of Families, and the Good of Posterity depend strongly on Female Conversation, all Means ought to be used, all Methods ought to be tried, which seem to have a Tendency to amend or improve it. However Tatling, Scandal carrying, mischief-making Emillaries have been introduc'd, let them be discarded. Till this is done, there is no Hopes of Madam's disliking such Folly, or of preserving Miss's growing Understanding from being tainted with the same Poison. I remember *Lady Betty's Motto*; it was the prettiest, well-behaved Harlequin that ever was imported; my Lady was very fond of it; but by Over-feeding, or some Way or other, *Motto* contracted a stinking Breath, and for this single ill Quality was turn'd out of Doors. For as my Lady very justly express'd it, *Tho' I don't dislike Fawning, I hate to be poison'd*.

It must be admitted, that Women of Fashion may have been instrumental in giving these dependent Creatures a wrong Turn. But what then? If by fast Living a Man contracts a bad Habit of Body, and the Humour at last settles in his Leg so as to occasion a Morification; does he not submit to have it cut off? There is a just and generous Compassion, and there is a useless, foolish Pity; they do indeed resemble each other, but how are we rational Creatures? because there is some Likeness, we take one for another. Ought we not to distinguish? Is it not our Duty to preserve ourselves, as well as to be kind to our Neighbours? On the whole therefore, where is the Harm of rejecting such as have led us into such Habits as we find it difficult to be rid of? Or why should it be thought cruel to sacrifice them to our Reformation, rather than ourselves to their Necessities? I believe there may be something harsh, or at least something dogmatical in what I have laid down; but in Morality as well as Physick, Prescriptions are seldom palatable, and he is thought to talk like a Physician, who offers a Reason against our gratifying our Passions.

A M E R I C A

New York, Sept. 10. From the East End of Long Island we hear, that the Sloop of North Bishop, of Woodbridge, was lost there, together with her Cargo, and that the Lives of those on Board were saved with Difficulty.



Newport, Sept. 14. A very awful and sudden Accident happened here Yesterday: Col. Christopher Allen of South Kingston came over here, having the Minutes of his Will in his Pocket, in order to go to a Scrivener to have it drawn, wherein he has given the most of his Estate in Legacies, having no Children; and dia'd at Capt. Christopher Almy's: After Dinner, about two o'clock, both riding into Town, Col. Allen on a sudden fell off his Horse, and died immediately, without so much as a Groan, or speaking a Word: He was carried to Mr. William Clagget's House, where he was laid out and coffin'd, and carried over to his Seat last Night in South Kingston.

Capt. Samuel Crow arrived here a few Days ago from the Bay of Honduras, who informs, that on the 16th of August 1739, on the Island of Tortugas on the Coast of Florida, he saw a Wreck; and perceiving some of the Masts of a Ship, being becalm'd, went ashore, and saw the Mast of a Pinnace drove in the Ground, and a Moulding that belong'd to the Ship or Pinnace nail'd cross the foresaid Masts like a Gibber, on which he found drawn very neatly in large Characters the Vessel's Name, the Commander, the Mate and Carpenter's Names, which are as follows:

The May, Tho. Gla'man Commander, from Jamaica, bound to London, was lost June 10th, Anno Domini 1738. John Saunders Mate, and Samuel Hogafish, Carpenter.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Bridgewater, Nov. 7. Yesterday Jonathan Dipford, Esq; our Mayor, received his Majesty's Declaration of War agal Spain; upon which he immediately invited all the principal Inhabitants to meet him at the Guildhall at two o'clock, when the several Companies being also ordered to attend, the Hall was crowded. Then began a Procession by the Seafaring Men, carrying upwards of twenty Streamers, who were followed by the Companies with their Banners, &c. the Constables with their Staves, Musick, the Mayor and Aldermen in their Robes, and the rest of the Corporation, and after them came almost all the Inhabitants of N. re in the Town. The Street was fill'd with Men, who fir'd their Muskets as we passed along, Drums beating, Trumpets sounding, and other Musick playing all the Way to the High-Cross, where the Town-Clerk read the Declaration, which ended in a general Shout, wherein the Acclamations of the Women were not wanting. Then the Mayor drank Success to his Majesty's Arms, &c. and the Procession return'd to the Hall, the Musick playing *Britons strike home*, and all the People joining in the Chorus with their Voices. The Mayor having invited the whole Company to the Swan, they adjourn'd thither, and drank his Majesty's Health and all the Royal Family's, all the Admirals, &c. with three Huzzas to every Health. The Mayor at the same Time gave a Hoghead of Ale to the Populace on the Cornhill, where was a large and lasting Bonfire. The whole Night was pleasantly spent, and never was a finer Appearance in this Town, every one being dress'd in their best. The Goldsmith's Company, thirty present, was handsomely rega'd by Benjamin Derby, Esq; Receiver for the County of Dorset, a worthy Member of that Company, when all the Healths before-mentioned were drank, and the whole concluded with general Satisfaction.

FOREIGN PORTS.

Leghorn, Nov. 9. N. S. Yesterday arrived the St. John Baptist, Dubler, from Salonica.
Genoa, Nov. 12. Last Night and this Morning arrived the Tiger Man of War, Capt. Stanley, from the Downs, and the Garland Man of War, Capt. Walton, from Portsmouth, and under their Convoy the Westminster, Shanks, the Marquis, Merry, the Ann, Wigg, the Menabilla, Blake, all from London for Leghorn; the John, Blomert, from Bergen for Ancona; and the India Merchant, Barlow, from Petersburg for Leghorn. The Springfield, Purnell, from London for Leghorn, is in Sight coming in. The Morning Star, Bosomworth, from London for Leghorn, was in Company with the Men of War two or three Days before. The John and Ann, Fowler, and the Britannia, Wadman, of and from Hull, were in their Company ten Days before. The Tower, Wingfield, the Golden Eagle, Hinton, and the Benjamin Jolly, all three from Newfoundland, left the Men of War about two or three Days before, standing for Leghorn; also with them the St. Cecilia, Stewart, from London.

HOME PORTS.

Weymouth, Nov. 12. Came in a Tender belonging to the Princess Caroline Man of War. Wind East, blows hard, and dirty Weather.

Poole, Nov. 12. Came in the John and Thomas, Henning, and the Thompson, Thompson, both from London.

Cowes, Nov. 12. Wind N. W. This Morning sail'd the Townshend, Wear, from St. Eustathia for Amsterdam. On the 9th came in the Eleanor, Swan, of and from Exon for Gibraltar. On the 8th sail'd the Two Sisters, Hallioun, from Limerick, and the Cholmondeley, Brook, from Gallipoly, both for Rotterdam. On the 7th came in the Two Maries, Gordon, of and from Southampton, and sail'd the next Day for St. Malo. On the 12th came in the Charming Molly, Oliver, of and for Southampton from Oporto and Guernsey.

Portsmouth, Nov. 13. Yesterday 2 Waggon's with Treasure from the Spanish Prize the St. Joseph, set out from this Town for London, strongly guarded by a Detachment of Horse Grenadiers.

Also at the same Time set out two Commissioners of the Customs, &c. in a Coach and Six for London.

Yesterday Morning early the Flag of Admiral Cavendish was struck on board his Majesty's Ship the Princess Caroline at Spithead, on Account of his being gone to attend the approaching Parliament. Also Yesterday came into the Harbour from Spithead his Majesty's Ship the Centurion, Capt. Anson, and the Lenox, Capt. Coval Maine. Wied South.

Deal, Nov. 13. Remains in the Downs his Majesty's Ship the Dunkirk. Arrived the Buchanan, Ray, from Virginia. Several other Ships are arriv'd, their Names unknown.

Gravesend, Nov. 13. Pass'd by the King George, Hood, from New York; the Dublin Merchant, Thomas, from Dublin; the Mary and Mariana, Campbell, from North Carolina; the Sheffield, Harrison, from ditto; the James and Mary, Best, from South Carolina; the Friends Goodwill, Plant, from Oporto; the William and Mary, Spencer, from Petersburg.

Gravesend, Nov. 14. Pass'd by the Ann, Hill, and the Sally, Lane, from Virginia; the Providence, Newcoman, from Newfoundland; the Malaga Merchant, Main, from Gibraltar; the Pretty Betty, Bruce, from Calais; the Stamboline, Tenner, from Smirna; and the Grenadier, Kinselagh, from St. Christophers.

Arrived at several Ports.

At Liverpoole, the Leopard, Henshaw, from Virginia, and the Ryder, Joynson, from Gottenburgh.

At Bristol, the Scroop, Cooper, from Jamaica.

At Venice, the Modesty, Brouhon, from Nanta.

At Cadiz, the Esperance, Barr, from Dunkirk.

At Dunkirk, the Don de Dieu, Le Confler, from Port Orient.

At Spithead, the Severn Man of War, with the Princess Mary, Martin, from East India, last from Kinsale.

L O N D O N.

The Somerset, Capt. Oliver, from Sicily for Lisbon, has been taken by a Spanish Privateer and carried into Alicant.

Yesterday, the Common Council agreed to the continuing the additional Salary of 280 l. per annum to the present Recorder, which he should be promoted to be a Judge. The former Salary was 120 l. per ann. They agreed likewise to advance the Salary of Mr. Morston, Steward of the Borough, from 20 to 75 l. per annum. After which the Thanks of that Court were ordered to be given to the late Lord Mayor for his Services to the City in that Station as well as in Parliament.

We hear from Newcastle, that on Monday Se'night the Corpse of Richard Ridley, Esq; was brought from Heaton in a Hearse drawn by six Horses, accompanied by 64 Horsemen, and the same Evening was magnificently interred in St. Nicholas's Church. The Pall was supported by Sir James Clavering, Barr. Walter Blackett, William Ellison, Nicholas Fenwick, Edward Collingwood, Thomas Begg, William Coulson, and Hilton Lawson, Esqs. And

On Friday last, Edward Collingwood, Esq; Recorder, was chosen one of the Aldermen of that Corporation, in the Room of Richard Ridley, Esq; deceased; and William Cuthbert, Esq; was chosen Recorder in his Room.

Yesterday dy'd of a Fever at his House in the Strand Mr. Paul Vaillant, Bookseller, and perhaps the most considerable Dealer in French Books in all his Majesty's Dominions. 'Tis remarkable of the Deceased, that after he had carried on Trade with the greatest Industry and Reputation many Years, wherein he acquir'd a general Esteem and a handsome Competency to subsist him, as he thought, in the Decline of Life, without the Toil of Business, he retir'd, and left the Shop and Stock to the Manage-

ment of a then hopeful Nephew, who in a little Time, however, so mismanaged that both Stock and Shop were like to be ruined, when the Deceased cheerfully quitted that Retirement which is so well come to Persons who had toil'd so many Years in business, and plung'd himself again in the Business by which he sav'd the Stock, and retriev'd the Credit of the Shop.

Last Friday died at her Seat at Ledstone in York-shire, the Lady Elizabeth Hastings. Her Death has caused an uncommon Concern in that Part of the Country, she having been the Support of the Poor around her Neighbourhood.

His Majesty's Ship the Elmham, a Third Rate 70 Guns, one of Admiral Haddock's Squadron, is ordered home to be refitted.

This Day his Grace the Duke of Ancaster, Lord Great Chamberlain of England, will go to Westminster to examine with lighted Torches all the Vails under the Houses of Lords and Commons; a Custom which has been observed ever since the Discovery of the Gunpowder Plot.

Yesterday about Two o'clock in the Afternoon, Fire broke out at Mr. Cock's Warehouse, an Auctioneer, in the Piazza's Covent-Garden; but the timely Assistance of the Firemen and English was happily extinguished, without doing any considerable Damage.

As did also a Fire at Mr. Todd's Wharf, an eminent Coal-Merchant in Brewer's-Yard, Westminster near Channel-Row, and the same was likewise extinguished, by timely Assistance, without doing much Damage.

Yesterday Mary Castle was committed to Newgate by Col. De Veil, for stealing a Piece of Linen-cloth out of the Shop of Mrs. Magden Fountain in St. Martin's-lane, found upon her.

High Water this Day at London Bridge.	Morning	Evening
	10 18	10 43

Bank Stock 136. India 154 3-4ths. South Sea 93 3-4ths. Old Annuity 107 1-4th, 3-8th. Rent ditto 107 1-half, 3-8ths. Three per Cent. 96 3-4th. Seven per Cent. 109 3-4th. Five per Cent. ditto 94 3-4th. Royal Assurance 88 1-4th. London Assurance 111 1-8th. African 13 1-half. Bank Bonds 21. 18s. Prem. South Sea ditto 15s. Prem. Bank Circulation 11. 15s. Prem. Salt Tax ditto 10 1-2 Prem. English C. p. er 3 l. 6s. 6d. W. ditto 15s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchange ditto 99 1-half. Three per Cent. ditto 93 1-half. Mill ditto 111. Equivalent 112 1-8th. Lottery Tickets 5 l. 6 s. 6 d. 10 7 s.

Just Published,

The following BOOKS, Printed for T. Woodward between the Temple-Gates.

I. THE ATTORNEY'S PRACTICE

in the Court of King's-Bench: Or, An Introduction to the Knowledge of the Practice of that Court, and now stands under the Regulation of several late Acts of Parliament, Rules and Determinations of the said Court. With a Variety of Useful and Curious Precedents in English, French or drawn by Council; and a Complete Index to the Whole. By a Gentleman of the Inner Temple.

II. LAWS relating to the POOR, from the 4th of Queen Elizabeth, to the 3d of King George II. With Cases argued in the Court of King's-Bench upon the several Statutes therein. In a Method entirely new. By ROBERT FOLEY, Barrister at Law.

III. INSTRUCTIONS for Clerks and Proctors in the Courts of King's-Bench and Common-Pleas: Showing the Nature, Forms and Use of the most usual Writs and Processes of those Courts, and the whole Course of Proceedings therein, from the first Commencement of the Action, to the final Judgment and Execution thereof. With the Rules for the Delivery of Declarations, the taking up of Records, the Forms of Jurata's, Petitions, &c. the manner of entering and docketing Judgments, of removing Causes from Inferior Courts; with other Special Matters Composed in Pursuance of the late Act of Parliament, that Proceedings in Courts of Justice shall be in English.

This Day is Published,

On a Beautiful Letter and Paper, to complete the new Edition of Mr. Lock's Works.

A COLLECTION of several Pieces

Mr. JOHN LOCK, never before printed, in Folio.

Published by Mr. DEMAIZEAUX, under the Direction of ANTHONY COLLINS, Esq;

Printed by R. Franklin, and sold by T. Osborne in Gray's Inn.

Price 6s. in Sheets.

N. B. There are but a small Number printed of the above Pieces. Such Gentlemen which have the old Edition of Mr. Lock's Works, may complete them, by having this new Edition, and those Gentlemen that buy the new Edition, are desired to take Notice, that their Bookseller binds the above Pieces into that Edition; otherwise they will buy the imperfect Works of Mr. Lock. The new Edition of Mr. Lock may be had of the above said T. Osborne's.